entered, unfortunately for them, into everything they did—amusements, boat-building, fishing and the like—and in consequence the new Faith was made to destroy or change every old practice of their society. They were monogamous and moral, but they did not tie marriage to a life-long vow nor regard sexuality as an unclean thing.- They were never cannibals in Tahiti. War, before the coming of white men, was a chivalrous, homeric thing, consisting chiefly of personal combats. They loved children to'an extent that no Western race has ever approached, and the practice of infanticide—performed immediately on birth, as mercifully as possible, with tears in the eyes, as even Mr. Ellis admits—was but their method of combating the blind fecundity of that bloody hag Nature, whom, by the same token, the ignorant missionaries adored. And it

was because they knew the truth about her that they considered occasional human sacrifice, again performed as mercifully as possible, her inevitable demand.

Enough. One might go on for ever. It is no wonder that to De Bougainville, Wallis and Cook Tahiti seemed a fairy tale. They came from